

you some time in a new way, fear not; it is he.

#### Peter's Request

Peter, forward as always, replied, "Lord if it is you yourself, bid me to come to you on the water." Jesus said, "Come."

Peter obeyed, climbed over the side of the ship, and walked a short way upon the waters to come to Jesus. But seeing the wind blowing so hard, his faith failed him, he became afraid and began to sink. He cried out to Jesus, "Lord, save me."

How often you and I must also pray that prayer, or sink!

#### Jesus Saves

Immediately Jesus reached forth his hand, caught Peter and said, "O, thou of little faith, wherefore didst thou doubt? Peter did not answer. Neither can we when Jesus asks us the same question of rebuke. Faith is required of us. Christ requires nothing impossible. Hence, we are in duty bound to have faith. Then Peter and Jesus returned to the ship. With Christ holding him Peter was now able to walk the waves. So with us. If Christ holds us up we can walk over every sea of difficulty, tho the waves dash and the winds blow.

#### The Winds Ceased

With Christ in our boat the wind hushes and the haven towards which we sailed without avail, is quickly at hand.

#### The Worshipping Seamen

The shipmen seeing the miracle, the Savior walking on the waves, the sinking Peter sustained, and the hushed wind, felt convinced of Christ's wonderful character and fell down before him exclaiming, "Of a truth thou art the Son of God."

#### Lesson Applied

1. Be sure your conception of Christ is right.
2. Is Jesus a King of bread to you, or the King of your life?
3. In another storm on the sea of Galilee Jesus was in the boat; in this one he was on the mountain praying and on the sea walking. In either case he cared for the disciples. Then he cared for the disciples on earth; today at God's right hand he watches and cares for us on the sea of life.
4. Don't take Jesus for a ghost when he appears to you in some strange way.
5. Contrary winds are to try our arms and oars; temptations to try our faith.
6. A crowd with a wrong purpose is dangerous. Stay out of it.
7. The world's way of saving the world must be put aside. Only Christ's way can win.
8. The nations are preaching, "Civilization by the sword;" Christ's way is, "Civilization by the cross."
9. "Be of good cheer." Why those long faces, why those tears?
10. "Like Christ,"—prayer on the mountain alone.

11. When faith fails, you like Peter must sink. *Except*, like Peter again, you cry to Jesus.

12. Wind of doubt, worry, etc, cease when Jesus comes in.

13. A ship in the midst of the sea,—this is our life.

14. Jesus only can save.

## Church News

### Notes From New York City, Brooklyn and Baltimore

After a tiresome search I succeeded in finding Mr. James M. Davis in his office at 21 Washington Place. Mr. Davis is a good true Christian man, and he provided very comfortable rooms for every one of our party (25) at a good hotel near his office.

At 1 P. M. we met in his office and he proceeded to explain the nature of our work, and give us a preliminary drill along with which was some of the best advice to young men, from a practical business standpoint, that I have ever heard. I am sure that not one of us will fail to be a better business man and a success as such, than if we had not formed the acquaintance of Mr. Davis.

Twenty years ago he was earning his way thru college selling views as we are—today he is a millionaire, all of which has come thru the view business and the lessons he learned thereby. After our drill we went to Brooklyn bridge and carefully examined it, felt various parts and pronounced it good. To me it was a great wonder. Since I was a little boy and studied geography and saw the picture and read of the bridge, I had an intense longing to see it, to feel it, to walk across it, and after but a few years of anxious waiting my longing was granted and I know just exactly what Brooklyn bridge means now when I read about it. Crossing the bridge, we went to the Brooklyn Navy Yard, but were sorely disappointed to find them closing the works for the day and we were refused admittance. We did not find time to return again on account of being called from New York City twenty-four hours sooner than we expected. To our left, in returning to New York City, was Bartholde's gift to the people—Liberty—a large statue holding one hand up in the air holding a large electric light, thus an emblem of enlightening the world.

The next day we had only a few hours in the city after we had our business transacted, which time we spent in Central Park. On our road to the park we passed by the residences of the Vanderbilt's, Stewart's and Gould's, giving special attention to the residence of Miss Helen Gould. These residences are stately, of course, but plain on the outside. They are lavishly fitted up inside tho, some of them cost as much as seven millions of dollars.

Central Park—Well we were happy to be in it and yet sorry—sorry because we could not stay at least a week. Our limited time allowed us to only glance at many, many

gems of beauty. The art building is a wonder. One could spend two weeks in that building alone and not see the same thing twice. But I must hasten. We passed Clopatral Needle, which was brought from Egypt and is thousands of years old, covered with hieroglyphics of various kinds. From here we went to the "Zoo" and saw everything in the animal kingdom, from a prairie dog to an elephant. Much could be written but passing thru Philadelphia we landed in Baltimore in due time. While here we have been busy getting our transportations fixed up and have had little time to "sight see." Looking out of my window this morning I saw a large monument erected to the memory of George Washington, by the people of Maryland. Around thru the city may be found various statues and busts of judges or other prominent men who have rendered the state valuable service. The people thus, in a material way, show their appreciation of the labors of these men. We were out to Ft. McHenry just across the river. It is quite a sight to one who has never seen a fort. Portions of this city are very clean and other portions are just as filthy. Down around the wharf one would almost think the city is composed of negroes, mules and tobacco. While in the art gallery in Central Park, New York, among the other gems of art I saw and one that touched me very much, was a nice marble slab 12 or 15 feet high, beautifully decorated and inscribed to the memory of Edgar Allen Poe. The reading in substance is this:

This monument is erected by the actors of New York City in honor of the memory of Edgar Allan Poe. His father was an actor, his mother was an actress and he was an author. Then a few other statements, closing with these exceedingly beautiful and impressive lines:

"He was great in his genius;  
He was unhappy in his life;  
He was wretched in his death;  
But in his fame he is immortal"

Imagine my great delight and surprise when today after inquiring if the city contained any points of historic interest, when I was told "The grave of Poe." Being interested in him as I was, with his biography fresh in my mind, also some of his best works, and the incident at Central Park, I inquired the way and went to see the grave. Alighting from the car I saw a large reddish-brown stone church, whose small yard had long since been converted into a graveyard. On the church you may see this bulletin board:

Westminster Presbyterian Church,

Rev. John L. Allison, Pastor.

Services, —————

Seats free.

The entire yard is surrounded by a high iron railing or picket fence. As you enter the yard, in the corner to your right you will see a common monument about eight feet high, four square at the bottom and two square at the bottom. There are only a few